Clarence Wyly Turner

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE
FROM TENNESSEE

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES
DELIVERED IN CONGRESS

UNIVERSITY
OF FLORIDA
LIBRARY

Y7.L:T852

UNIV. OF FLORIDA LIBS.
DOCUMENTS
DEPARTMENT
U.S. DEPOSITORY

FLARE

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2016

https://archive.org/details/memorialservices00was_vik

Memorial Services

HELD IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
OF THE UNITED STATES, TOGETHER WITH
REMARKS PRESENTED IN EULOGY OF

Clarence Wyly Turner

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE
FROM TENNESSEE

Seventy-sixth Congress
First Session

UNITED STATES
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE
WASHINGTON : 1939

B
T945u

PREPARED UNDER THE DIRECTION OF
THE JOINT COMMITTEE ON PRINTING

Contents

	Page
Biography	5
Memorial services in the House:	
Memorial service program	11
Prayer by Rev. James Shera Montgomery	13
Roll of deceased Members, read by Mr. Roger M. Calloway, reading clerk of the House	15
Address by Mr. Thomas A. Jenkins, of Ohio	17
Address by Mr. James P. McGranery, of Pennsylvania	25
Benediction by the Chaplain	32
Memorial addresses:	
Mr. Sam D. McReynolds	35
Mr. Joseph W. Byrns, Jr., of Tennessee	37
Mr. Herron Pearson, of Tennessee	39
Mr. Charles I. Faddis, of Pennsylvania	41
Proceedings in the House:	
Prayer by the Chaplain	45
Tribute by Mr. Jere Cooper, of Tennessee	45
Tribute by Mr. Charles A. Plumley, of Vermont	46
Tribute by Mr. John E. Rankin, of Mississippi	47
Tribute by Mr. Albert Gore, of Tennessee	49
Resolutions adopted by the Tennessee delegation in the House	49
Proceedings in the Senate	55

I 14678

Biography

CLARENCE WYLY TURNER was born on a farm near Clydeton, Humphreys County, Tenn., October 22, 1866; attended the public schools, a preparatory school in Edgewood, Dickson County, Tenn., and the National Normal Institute, Lebanon, Ohio; was graduated from the law department of the Northern Indiana Normal College at Valparaiso in 1904; was admitted to the bar the same year and commenced practice at Waverly, Humphreys County, Tenn.; editor of the Waverly Sentinel; chairman of the Democratic committee of Humphreys County for fifteen years; member of the State senate 1900, 1901, and 1909–1912; delegate to the Democratic National Convention at San Francisco in 1920; mayor of Waverly, Tenn.; city attorney; elected as a Democrat to the Sixty-seventh Congress to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Lemuel P. Padgett, and served from November 7, 1922, to March 3, 1923; was not a candidate for reelection in 1922 to the Sixty-eighth Congress; returned to Waverly, Tenn., and engaged in banking and agricultural pursuits; served as county judge of Humphreys County; elected to the Seventy-third and to the three succeeding Congresses, and served from March 4, 1933, until his death in Washington, D. C., March 23, 1939; interment in Marable Cemetery, Waverly, Tenn.

In the House of Representatives

MONDAY, *May 1, 1939.*

Mr. BULWINKLE. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent for the present consideration of House Resolution 160:

The Clerk read as follows:

House Resolution 160

Resolved, That on Tuesday, May 30, 1939, immediately after the approval of the Journal, the House shall stand at recess for the purpose of holding the memorial services as arranged by the Committee on Memorials, under the provisions of clause 40–A of rule XI. The order of exercises and proceedings of the service shall be printed in the Congressional Record, and all Members shall have leave to extend their remarks in the Congressional Record until 10 legislative days thereafter on the life, character, and public service of the deceased Members. At the conclusion of the proceedings the Speaker shall call the House to order, and then, as a further mark of respect to the memories of the deceased, he shall declare the House adjourned.

* * * * *

The resolution was agreed to.

Memorial Services
in the
House of Representatives

Seventy-sixth Congress
First Session

Memorial Service Program

Prelude, Sacred Selections (11:30 to 12)—
United States Marine Band Orchestra

Presiding Officer.....The Speaker of the House of Representatives

Invocation.....The Chaplain, Dr. James Shera Montgomery

I Know That My Redeemer Liveth (Dudley Buck).....John Carter

Scripture Reading and Prayer.....The Chaplain

The Lord Is My Shepherd (Rogers).....The Temple Quartet

Roll of Deceased Members—
The Clerk of the House of Representatives

Devotional Silence

Rest In Peace (Schubert).....The Temple Quartet

Address.....Hon. Thomas A. Jenkins
Representative from the State of Ohio

A Spirit Flower (Campbell Tipton).....John Carter

Address.....Hon. James P. McGranery
Representative from the State of Pennsylvania

The Strife Is O'er (Palestrina).....The Temple Quartet

Taps.....Winfred Kemp

Benediction.....The Chaplain

Clarence Wyly Turner

Memorial Services

TUESDAY, *May 30, 1939.*

The SPEAKER of the House of Representatives presided.

The Chaplain, Dr. Montgomery:

Almighty God, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid, cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of Thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love Thee and worthily magnify Thy holy name. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Mr. John Carter sang "I Know That My Redeemer Liveth," by Dudley Buck.

SCRIPTURE READING AND PRAYER

The Chaplain, Dr. Montgomery:

I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth on Me though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whosoever believeth on Me shall never die.

For we know that if the earthly house of our tabernacle be dissolved we have a building from God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of

mine enemies: Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations. Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever Thou hadst formed the earth and the world; even from everlasting to everlasting Thou art God. For a thousand years in Thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past and as a watch in the night. Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as asleep; They are like grass: In the morning it flourisheth and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down and withereth. So teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

* * * * * * *

Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in Me. In My Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you; for I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto Myself, that where I am ye may be also.

* * * * * * *

I heard a voice from heaven saying, write: Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from henceforth: yea, saith the Spirit, that they rest from their labors; for their works do follow them.

Heavenly Father, our Companion of The Lonely Way; O Thou whose star stood above the Judean hills, be very graciously near us and draw aside the veil of grief. Let us not mourn, as those who love and lose in this fading world; let Thy full-orbed spirit be upon our waiting souls like the dawn upon the hills of earth. How firm, how strong, how sovereign is that manhood that lives and breathes through Thee. May that peace prevail among us that might even flow from the robes of angels. Let us hear the evening

hymn that calls us from the language of earth to the language of heaven. O Thou who didst bow Thy head upon the cross and passed beneath the shadow of pain and dying, comfort the sorrowing ones who linger here. Dear Lord, so often our reason wrestles for the daybreak and asks for the way, the truth and light; on the wings of our prayer we come to Thee in our weakness. Keep us all in the shelter of Thy presence until the stream of death we cross—and unto Thee be eternal praise.

If on a quiet sea,
Toward heaven we calmly sail
With grateful hearts, O God to Thee,
We'll own the favoring gale.

Teach us in every state,
To make Thy will our own;
And when the joys of sense depart
To live by faith alone.

Through Christ our Saviour.

The Temple Quartet sang "The Lord is My Shepherd," by Rogers.

ROLL OF DECEASED MEMBERS

Mr. Roger M. Calloway, reading clerk of the House, read the following roll:

ROYAL SAMUEL COPELAND, Senator from the State of New York: Doctor; lawyer; professor, author; house surgeon, University of Michigan Hospital, 1889–90; practiced medicine 1890–95; professor, medical school, University of Michigan, 1895–1908; Mayor Ann Arbor, Michigan, 1901–03; dean, New York Flower Hospital Medical College, 1908–18; fellow of the American College of Surgeons; commissioner of public health and president of the New York Board of Health 1918–23; elected to the United States Senate 1922, 1928, and again in 1934. Died June 17, 1938.

JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS, Senator from the State of Illinois: Lawyer; author; soldier; member of the Senate, State of Washington; candidate for Governor of Washington 1892; Member of the Fifty-fifth Congress; served as Inspector General during Spanish American War; corporation counsel, City of Chicago, 1905–07; candidate

for Governor of Illinois, 1908; delegate, Safety at Sea Convention at London 1914; designated to incidental service in Europe during the World War, reporting to the President; decorated by foreign countries; elected to the United States Senate 1912, 1930, and 1936. Died April 9, 1939.

CHARLES J. COLDEN, Seventeenth Congressional District of California: Educator; businessman; journalist; president of the board of regents of Northwest Missouri Teachers College; president of Los Angeles Harbor Commission; member of Los Angeles City Council; elected to the Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, and Seventy-fifth Congresses. Died April 15, 1938.

ALLARD HENRY GASQUE, Sixth Congressional District of South Carolina: Educator; superintendent of education, Florence County; president State Teachers Association and State County Superintendents Association; member State democratic executive committee; Member of the Sixty-eighth, Sixty-ninth, Seventieth, Seventy-first, Seventy-second, Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, and Seventy-fifth Congresses. Chairman, Committee on Pensions at the time of his death June 17, 1938.

ROBERT LOW BACON, First Congressional District of New York: Lawyer; soldier; served in the Field Artillery, United States Army, during World War; instructor of Field Artillery; commanding officer training battalion; brigade adjutant; assistant to Chief of Field Artillery; awarded Distinguished Service Medal; delegate, Republican National Convention, 1920; Member of the Sixty-eighth, Sixty-ninth, Seventieth, Seventy-first, Seventy-second, Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, and Seventy-fifth Congresses. Died September 12, 1938.

JOHN JOSEPH BOYLAN, Fifteenth Congressional District of New York: Businessman; member New York Assembly 1910–12; State senator 1913–22; Member of the Sixty-eighth, Sixty-ninth, Seventieth, Seventy-first, Seventy-second, Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, and Seventy-fifth Congresses; member of the Committee on Appropriations; chairman of the Thomas Jefferson Memorial Commission. Died October 5, 1938.

STEPHEN WARFIELD GAMBRILL, Fifth Congressional District of Maryland: Lawyer; member State legislature 1920–22; member of the Maryland State Senate 1924; Member of the Sixty-eighth, Sixty-ninth, Seventieth, Seventy-first, Seventy-second, Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, and Seventy-fifth Congresses; reelected to the Seventy-sixth Congress. Died December 19, 1938.

WILLIAM BEN CRAVENS, Fourth Congressional District of Arkansas: Lawyer; city attorney, Fort Smith, 1898–1902; prosecuting attorney of the twelfth judicial district of Arkansas 1900–06; Member of the Sixtieth, Sixty-first, Sixty-second, Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, and Seventy-sixth Congresses. Died January 13, 1939.

JOHN BURRWOOD DALY, Fourth Congressional District of Pennsylvania: Lawyer; educator; master of arts and doctor of laws; assistant city solicitor of Philadelphia for 12 years; member faculty of La Salle College; Member of the Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, and Seventy-sixth Congresses. Died March 12, 1939.

CLARENCE WYLY TURNER, Sixth Congressional District of Tennessee: Lawyer; editor; elected to State senate of Tennessee 1900, 1909, and 1911; delegate to the Democratic National Conventions of 1920 and 1932; mayor and city attorney, Waverly, Tenn.; county judge, Humphreys County, 1920–33; Member of the Sixty-seventh, Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, and Seventy-sixth Congresses. Died March 23, 1939.

Mrs. NORTON, a Representative from the State of New Jersey, standing in front of the Speaker's rostrum, placed a memorial rose in a vase as the name of each deceased Member was read by the Clerk.

Then followed 1 minute of devotional silence.

The Temple Quartette sang "Rest in Peace," by Schubert.

Hon. THOMAS A. JENKINS, a Representative from the State of Ohio, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS OF HON. THOMAS A. JENKINS

Mr. JENKINS of Ohio. Mr. Speaker and friends, the sorrow that we have for our dead is one sorrow from which the heart refuses to seek surcease. It is the only sorrow that we refuse to forget. Every other wound we seek to heal, but somehow we feel it our duty to keep this wound open. We sometimes cherish our sorrow for our dead so that we may brood over it in solitude. Our sorrow for our dead is measured exactly by our love for them.

Who hath not learned, in hours of faith,
The truth to flesh and sense unknown,
That life is ever lord of death,
And love can never lose its own!

When we first get the sad news that one of our own has gone from us we feel an overwhelming burst of grief, but time, the great healer, slowly and surely calms this into a tender recollection. A gentle tear is then our only outward manifestation. The convulsive agony that first consumed us gradually softens into pensive meditation from which we derive much solace. And among the beautiful pictures that hang on memory's wall the picture of one we loved the most will seem the best of all.

We may laugh with our gay friends, we may meet with them around the festal board, we may listen intently to their songs and chronicles, but there is a remembrance of the dead to which we turn even from the charms of the living. We are always keyed to hear the voice which even the tomb cannot stifle.

> There is a scene where spirits blend,
> Where friend holds fellowship with friend.

A genuine show of reverence for the dead is a mark of culture in any individual. A nation's standard of civilization is accurately tested by the customs of the people as they show or fail to show proper respect for their dead. Veneration for the tomb and reverence for their dead was characteristic of the strong nations of earliest history. This simple inclination of these unlettered ancients to keep fresh the memories of their dead is unmistakable proof that the natural instincts of man cry out for the eternal companionship of those he loves.

In all generations nations have erected monuments as proof of their love and affection for their honored dead. No nation has surpassed us in this respect. All over our land a thankful people have recorded the virtues of their forefathers in literature, in art, in song, and in enduring bronze and granite. The choicest treasure of an individual who has lived right is his memory of his life's experiences—"A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches." The greatest wealth of any

nation is its national memories. When Greece was richest in treasures her greatest treasure was her culture. When Rome ruled the world her richest treasure was that which held her empire together—law and government. The national memories of our country are richer than our mines of gold, our fields of corn, or our cattle on a thousand hills. Our national memories are more ennobling than our great cities filled with the treasures of art and the trophies of war. In these days of wars and rumors of war our national memories which inspire our patriotism are a safer defense for the Republic than our strong efficient armies or our swift, magnificent navies.

So today we are deeply conscious that we have assembled to pay our tribute of love and respect to our deceased colleagues, of whom we could say that they were—

> Tall men, sun-crowned, who live above the fog
> In public duty, and in private thinking.

That they were—

> Men whom the lust of office does not kill;
> Men whom the spoils of office cannot buy;
> Men who possess opinions and a will;
> Men who have honor, men who will not lie.

We meet from a genuine and generous impulse of our hearts to testify to their worth and to say to their relatives that we mingle our tears with theirs for we, too, love our departed brethren and shall forever cherish their memory. Their greatest and most enduring monuments will be seen in the greatness of the Republic which they served so well. It is a glorious death to die in the service of one's country. It is not important what one gets or what one has as compared to what one gives. These men gave of their time and their talents to their fullest capacity.

> Carve your name high over shifting sand,
> Where the steadfast rocks defy decay—
> All you can hold in your cold, dead hand
> Is what you have given away.

Build your pyramid skyward, and stand,
Gazed at by millions, cultured they say—
All you can hold in your cold, dead hand
Is what you have given away.

Count your wide conquests of sea and land,
Heap up the gold, and hoard as you may—
All you can hold in your cold, dead hand
Is what you have given away.

The loss of these, our beloved colleagues, causes a wide gap in our public councils, of which we are deeply sensible. To the States which they represented and to the people of the sections of the country with which they were identified, no tongue of a stranger may venture to attempt words of adequate consolation. But let us heed the voice which comes to us all, both as individuals and as public officials, and in the solemn and signal province of God let us remember that our duty to the Republic next to our duty to God is our greatest obligation. Let us reflect how vain are the personal strifes and partisan contests in which we daily engage, in view of the great account which we soon may be called to render. Our opportunity to serve humanity is great and our responsibility to assume it humbly and discharge it nobly is commensurately great.

Our association with these our distinguished dead was a rare privilege. All of them, no doubt, came from wholesome environment. Their courage and ambition carried them through the public schools, the academies, colleges or universities as their funds would warrant. They boldly breasted the currents of life strengthening themselves by daring to swim against all currents that threatened to carry them into easy or useless activities. One must have a fair measure of courage and have confidence in his own worth and ability, when he asks an intelligent American constituency to elect him as their representative to the greatest legislative body in the world. When once honored with membership in this great body; once having sworn to uphold and defend the Constitution against all enemies, foreign and domestic,

theirs was the duty to see to it that constitutional Government should be maintained and that the torch of equal justice should always be kept burning bright so as to lead those in authority to do justly and walk uprightly, to their own honor and to the welfare of the people and to the glory of the Republic. So nobly did they discharge their duties that they left no stain upon the escutcheon of the Republic. Alongside their irreproachable conduct, we lay the full measure of our love, our confidence, and our respect. While we held our departed brethren in the highest esteem as we served with them, our measurement of their stature might be dwarfed somewhat by the nearness of the perspective. Now that they are gone our appraisal could probably be better expressed in these words:

> A prince once said of a king struck down:
> "Taller he seems in death."
> And the word holds good, for now, as then,
> It is after death that we measure men.

The greatest measure of devotion that any man can show for his country is to die for it on the field of battle. I am sure that our departed brethren whom we strive to honor today would approve a reference by me at this time to the fact that this day is our national holiday known as Memorial Day. Today, from shore to shore, in every city, village, and hamlet, and at every countryside the people are gathered in tribute to their beloved dead. Soon after the close of the great conflict that threatened the existence of the Union there was published a poem inspired by the magnanimity of a group of women who strewed flowers alike on the graves of the Union dead as on the graves of their own Confederate dead. This little poem, the Blue and the Gray, with other contributing features, so moved the sympathy of the Nation that Decoration Day or Memorial Day came to be a national holiday. At first Decoration Day was largely a day for paying tribute to those who had died on the field of battle by decorating their graves, but it has now grown to universal

observance. The people, encouraged by the churches, the schools, the civic, fraternal, and patriotic organizations consider this as a day when they can proudly demonstrate their patriotism and when they can reverently show their love and devotion to those who have moved to that mysterious realm we call eternity.

Besides carrying his theme to a beautiful conclusion, the poet who wrote the Blue and the Gray expressed a beautiful and timely prophecy which we hope has been fully and enternally realized in our country. He writes:

> No more shall the war cry sever
> Or the winding river be red;
> They banish our anger forever
> When they laurel the graves of our dead.

Oh, speed the day everywhere when the peoples of the world can rest safely in the assurance that war shall be no more. May God hasten the fulfillment of the prophecy of His prophet, Isaiah, who said:

> And they shall beat their swords into plowshares and their spears into pruning hooks; nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall there be war any more.

When primitive man advanced far enough to reason and rationalize he wondered whether death ended all. From that time forward one solemn thought has been with mankind always. As the primitive man saw his friends and his own offspring pass away he pondered over it and wondered whether he would ever see them again. When he saw their flesh mix with the insensible clod and their bleached bones blow away with the passing winds, he was dismayed. His mind was confused, and he followed his natural instinct and continued to ponder, little thinking that his plight was and would be for ages the common plight of mankind. Long before Revelation strengthened our faith and Resurrection assured our hope the people of the world were reverently and worshipfully seeking what they thought was the source of good, knowing that if there was a supreme being it must

be good. With advancing civilization the matter remained insolvable except for the rather indefinite prophecy of a few bold prophets. It was left to Job, the man of trouble and the great philosopher to give cogent expression to his feelings on this subject. He said:

O that Thou wouldest hide me in the grave, that Thou wouldest keep me secret, until Thy wrath be past, that Thou wouldest appoint me a set time, and remember me.

If a man die, shall he live again? All the days of my appointed time will I wait, till my change come. Thou shalt call, and I will answer Thee; Thou wilt have a desire to the work of Thine hands.

Every rational man has with him always the question: If a man die shall he live again? He is baffled with his inability to prove the immortality of the soul but takes comfort in the thought that nobody has disproved it. Somehow a belief in the immortality of the soul binds the world in a close comradeship.

So through the generations the question has remained inexplicable by the intellect. Many questions are unexplainable by the intellect that are understood and solvable by the sensibilities. The finest activities of the soul spring from the sensibilities rather than from the intellect. When Job spoke, he consulted his feelings.

We need not worry too much about the mystery of death until we understand the miracle of birth. All men come into the world through birth and all are equal then. All men leave this world through death and all are again equal. But at no other time from birth to death are they equal. We of the Christian faith through our belief in Christ and His divinity are irresistibly led to a belief in the authenticity of the greatest event in all history—the resurrection of Christ. If Christ rose from the dead, this eternal question that has worried humanity has been answered. If we believe in Christ, let us hear Him say:

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And

if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

To those who are of the house of faith these words are convincing. Encouragement to this view is also given when we recite the long list of the great of all ages who were irresistibly drawn to a belief in immortality. It was David who expressed his faith that he would again meet his son Absolom. The shrewd Socrates included a belief in immortality in his philosophy. The sublime Plato made himself immortal by his writings on the immortality of the soul. In burning eloquence Cicero proclaimed his belief in immortality. The Apostle Paul, who left a greater impression on the world than any other man, the Saviour only excepted, in faith abounding said:

And the time of my departure is at hand. I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept faith: Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day: and not to me only, but unto all them also that love his appearing.

These and other countless scholars, scientists, and philosophers agree with the irrefutable teaching of the lowly Nazarene.

Robert Ingersoll, the great modern agnostic, when put to the test while speaking at his brother's funeral, said:

Life is a narrow vale between the cold and barren peaks of two eternities. We strive in vain to look beyond the heights. We cry aloud and the only answer is the echo of our own wailing cry. From the voiceless lips of the unreplying dead there comes no word, but in the night of death, hope sees a star and listening love can hear the rustle of a wing.

Addison makes Cato say as he sat alone just before his suicide, with Plato's book on the Immortality of the Soul in his hand and a drawn sword on the table before him:

Plato, thou reasonest well!
Else whence this pleasing hope, this fond desire,
This longing after immortality?
Or whence this secret dread, and inward horror,

Of falling into naught? Why shrinks the soul
Back on herself, and startles at destruction?
'Tis the divinity that stirs within us;
'Tis heaven itself that points out an hereafter,
And intimates eternity to man.

Here will I hold. If there's a Power above us,
(And that there is, all Nature cries aloud
Through all her works) he must delight in virtue;
And that which he delights in must be happy.

Thus am I doubly armed; my death and life,
My bane and antidote are both before me.
This in a moment brings me to an end;
But this informs me I shall never die.
The soul, secured in her existence, smiles
At the drawn dagger and defies its point.
The stars shall fade away, the sun himself
Grow dim with age, and Nature sink in years;
But thou shalt flourish in immortal youth,
Unhurt amidst the war of elements,
The wrecks of matter, and the crush of worlds.

My friends, change is the most inexorable law of nature. "Change and decay in all around" we see. Only God and His grace are unchanging and unchangeable. Heaven's fair morning has broken for our departed brethren. Earth's vain shadows have fled. "O Thou who changest not," let them abide with Thee.

Mr. John Carter sang "A Spirit Flower," by Campbell Tipton.

Hon. JAMES P. MCGRANERY, a Representative from the State of Pennsylvania, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. JAMES P. M'GRANERY

Mr. MCGRANERY. Mr. Speaker, more than four centuries before the dawn of the Christian era, Pericles, when asked to speak of the first Athenians who fell in the Peloponnesian War, confessed that he doubted the wisdom of any speech and declared that where men's deeds have been great they should be honored in deed only. Today my mind

is one with the great orator of Athens, as I stand in this Chamber which has echoed with the voices of the men whom we are gathered to commemorate, our colleagues who have been summoned into eternity during the past year.

Posterity will be eager to share our knowledge of their personalities, gained in the happy comradeship of this legislative body. Because they were statesmen, it is the right of future generations calmly to appraise their service here and judicially to award to them their places in history.

We, who knew them and loved them, find our eyes dimmed by emotion on this hallowed occasion as we unite to dedicate this hour to our friends. Nothing that we can say will soften the pain of loss in the hearts of their mothers, their widows, their children who are attending these exercises. Their grief will not lessen; but consolation, like the morning dew, must come with the realization that they have given a member of their family in sacrifice upon the altar of patriotism. They must know, too, that the period of separation is a temporary one; for the men who are gone from our midst have reached the place of perpetual light where they are united to God, and where their loved ones will one day be reunited with them.

The legacy which they left us is a precious one—the more precious because the privilege was ours to know in the intimacy of good fellowship men whose integrity of character and social sympathy had enriched the life of a great nation.

In them we found no narrow passion of sectionalism, but rather the firm determination to interpret the historic forces animating American life, and the enlightened will to direct those forces to real fulfillment of the ideals of a democratic society.

With Edmund Burke they had come to understand that the distinction between a statesman and a pretender is that the latter thinks of results and aims for expediency, while the former reasons from principles and acts for immortality. These departed Members, whose memories we shall ever

cherish and revere, were exemplars of American statesmanship, and their active faith was the foundation of their substantial heroism. A vista is opened out to us luminous with their vision, and we who look through it see a world ordered by God, a universe serene with his spirit of peace.

Today is consecrated to those who have already gone to be with the valiant ones whom men call immortal. Yet we who remain should not be sad—our colleagues would not wish it, for they know, with Francis Thompson, that—

> The fairest things in life are death and birth,
> And of these two the fairer thing is death.
>
> * * * * *
>
> It is the falling star that trails the light,
> It is the breaking wave that trails the might,
> The passing shower that rainbows maniple.
>
> * * * * *
>
> Thus hath He unto death his beauty given:
> And so of all which form inheriteth,
> The fall doth pass the rise in worth;
> For birth hath in itself the germ of death,
> But death hath in itself the germ of birth:
> It is the falling acorn buds the tree,
> The falling rain that bears the greenery.
>
> * * * * *
>
> For there is nothing lives but something dies,
> And there is nothing dies but something lives.
> Till skies be fugitives,
> Till time, the hidden root of change, updrives,
> Are birth and death inseparable on earth,
> For they are twain yet one, and death is birth.

If they could return to this Hall of Congress they would smile—

> As only joy made wise
> By sorrow smiles at fear, as if a smile
> Would teach—

Us the serenity of one who has the perspective of eternity, of one who stands and views the centuries from afar unconfused by the sequence of past and future.

We who are here can but—

> Dimly guess what time in mists confounds;
> Yet ever and anon a trumpet sounds
> From the hid battlements of eternity.

As it did for our comrades. They answered it, not with their loins girded for war, but armored with their valiant faith, eager for the peace that passeth understanding.

We, who shared their last days under the dome of this Capitol, had witnessed again and again the manifestation of the faith which was their treasured heritage as Americans—faith in the logic of democracy; faith in their fellowmen, and in the supremacy of the spiritual force; faith in the essentially democratic ideal of the right of men everywhere to determine the conduct of their own affairs; faith in the ideal of the cooperation of peoples, in the same ideal which during almost eight score years welded together the individuals, who had their varied origins in the many hostile countries of the Old World, into an harmonious and united nation in the New World, where there is no place for communism, nazism, or fascism with their false interpretations of anthropology and biology.

It is not fitting that I should here attempt any controversial discussion, but I should lack the courage of those earnest advocates of democracy whom we are gathered to honor if I did not voice the plea that they would make today in this Chamber.

May God grant that the ideal of democratic cooperation which has been realized in this Republic—and of which this legislative body is at once a symbol and a proof—shall in our time join the now discordant peoples of the whole world into a permanent and united congress of nations.

Many years ago that great American, Charles Sumner, said:

> Not that I love country less, but humanity more, do I now and here plead the cause of a higher and truer patriotism. I cannot forget that we are men by a more sacred bond than we are citizens—that we are children of a common Father more than we are Americans.

It is natural, too, that we, as Members of the Congress of the United States, should place the tie of humanity above that of nationality, for each Member represents diverse constituents descended from citizens of all the nations, constituents of all creeds and of all races—constituents who live in harmony with each other, and ask of us only that we legislate for the common good. Their protection is indeed in their fraternity, and the legislation enacted in these Halls for them by us, their representatives, is effective, not because of the perishable parchment upon which it is inscribed but because it expresses the will of the American people with its tradition of fair and honorable dealing, founded upon the principles of equality, first enunciated for us in the Declaration of Independence.

As my eminent and now deceased predecessor from the district which I have the privilege to represent, the Honorable James M. Beck, aptly stated:

> The Declaration did not create us a people. We were potentially a great people before it was adopted. Declarations, constitutions, and governments do not create peoples, but peoples create governments and ordain constitutions.

There is today harmony among the varied citizens of these United States because theirs is the spirit of democracy, which safeguards their inalienable rights to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. The human conscience, to which Jefferson appealed in his great state paper, rises higher than the selfish interests and prejudices of nations and races, and unerringly approves what is right and condemns what is wrong. His words gave unto men a new deed poll to liberty, and neither time nor change has clouded the title for the many who have since claimed their heritage on our shores.

Our national strength has increased in the same ratio as our spirit of solidarity has grown under the wise and fatherly government of the Republic. It has been well said that our whole system of law is in its essence only the enforcement of the reciprocal limitations of individual liberty.

Every man must limit his liberty by his brother's, and his brother must in turn realize that his freedom is not without the restraint that is upon every member of a family. Each law and each custom which constrains human conduct is justified insofar as it is necessary and appropriate for the preservation of the liberty of other men.

The keystone of American liberty has ever been freedom of speech—a happy heritage won by our forefathers by incalculable sacrifice—a sacred inheritance to be preserved only by perpetual vigilance. It must be maintained inviolate by the guardians of democracy whose sacred trust it is to watch it as zealously as the vestal virgins of ancient Rome guarded the fire of the empire.

The Members of the Congress must be militant to maintain liberty in the face of alien and corrupting influences that seek to undermine it within our borders, just as they must be vigilant to defend the integrity of those borders against military aggression from abroad.

This dual admonition has come down to us in the Farewell Address, wherein the Father of our Country reminded us that—

> In proportion as the structure of government gives force to public opinion, it is essential that public opinion should be enlightened.

Wisely, he affirmed, that—

> Virtue or morality is a necessary spring of popular government.

As he cautioned us:

> Observe good faith and justice towards all nations; cultivate peace and harmony with all: Religion and morality enjoin this conduct; and can it be that good policy does not equally enjoin it?

With practical foresight, he counseled that we were to do these things:

> Taking care always to keep ourselves by suitable establishments on a respectable defensive posture—

And—

> Remembering also that timely disbursements to prepare for danger frequently prevent greater disbursements to repel it.

The philosophy of Washington, blended with that of Monroe, has been clarified and revivified for the men of today by the President of the United States, as he eloquently declared:

> To show our faith in democracy, we have made the policy of the good neighbor the cornerstone of our foreign relations. No other policy would be consistent with our ideas and our ideals. In the fulfillment of this policy we propose to heed the ancient scriptural admonition not to move our neighbor's landmarks, not to encroach on his metes and bounds.
>
> We desire by every legitimate means to promote freedom in trade and travel and in the exchange of cultural ideas among nations. We seek no territorial expansion, we are not covetous of our neighbor's goods; we shall cooperate in every proposal put forward to limit armaments; we abhor the appeal to physical force except to repulse aggression, but we say to all the world that in the Western Hemisphere—in the three Americas—the institutions of democracy—government with the consent of the governed—must and will be maintained.

With his unfailing clarity of expression, the Chief Executive of our Nation has thus summarized the will of the American people, the determination of every representative who has ever been elected to serve in the Congress of the United States.

As the immediate representatives of the people, Members of the Congress were entrusted by the Federal Constitution with the sole right—yea, the solemn duty—to declare war. It is a happy commentary upon the patriots who served their country in this historic place—who daily devoted their living strength to the tasks of their sacred trust—that, throughout the century and a half that has intervened, there has marched a long and distinguished procession of men who have waged in this Chamber an unceasing battle to substitute for the arbitrament of war and death the reign of law, a valiant campaign to guarantee to the principles of democracy eternal validity.

Our colleagues who we mourn today were members of that militant procession whose fealty was to democracy, the

mother of peace. They had consecrated their manhood to a great cause, and in this place where we are met today they gave their lives as heroically as any soldier—knights who died in a crusade.

They are beyond the need of our prayers as truly as the martyrs who were baptized by blood. By their death there has been born in the hearts of each of us a desire to dedicate ourselves anew to the defense of democracy.

In the words of Cardinal Newman, we, who must carry on, humbly ask our Divine Father:

> May He support us all the day long, till the shades lengthen, and the evening comes, and the busy world is hushed, and the fever of life is over, and our work is done; then in His mercy may He give us a safe lodging and a holy rest, and peace at the last.

The Temple Quartet sang "The Strife Is O'er," by Palestrina.

Taps was sounded by Winfred Kemp, principal musician, United States Marine Band Orchestra.

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., pronounced the Benediction:

Unto Him who is able to keep you from falling and to present you faultless before the presence of His glory with exceeding joy, to the only wise God, our Saviour, be glory and majesty, dominion and power both now and forever.

Now may grace, mercy, and peace from God the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost abide with you and keep you always. Amen.

Memorial Addresses
on
Clarence Wyly Turner

Memorial Addresses

Remarks by Representative McReynolds

Of Tennessee

Mr. McREYNOLDS. Mr. Speaker, God in His infinite wisdom has seen fit to take from us one of the most lovable characters it has ever been my pleasure to know. Quiet, unassuming, caring little for the spotlight, yet tireless in his efforts in behalf of his district and his country, CLARENCE W. TURNER was of the mold that is at once great and humble. One had but to meet Judge TURNER to know that behind his serenity of spirit lay a driving persistence of attainment of lofty ideals. Simplicity was the very core of his being. His attainments lay not in a belligerent aggressiveness but in an effective appeal to unemotional logic. Indeed, his contributions to the promotion of the welfare of his constituency appeared on the surface to be so effortless that one was apt to loose sight of the active part he played in their attainment. Yet in his passing, Mr. Speaker, all of us know that Tennessee and the Nation has lost one of its most illustrious sons.

Born on a farm near Clydeton, Tenn., CLARENCE W. TURNER attended the public schools of Humphreys County. He was graduated from National Normal University, Lebanon, Ohio, with B. S. degree, later receiving his B. A. and LL. B. from the Northern Indiana Normal College at Valparaiso, Ind.

Owner and editor of the Waverly Sentinel, CLARENCE TURNER was elected chairman of the Democratic executive committee of Humphreys County, in which capacity he served for 15 years. He was elected to the State Senate of Tennessee in 1900 and was reelected to that body in 1909 and 1911, where he served with distinction. He married Mrs. Nell Rust Cowen

on December 18, 1919. Serving successively as mayor and as city attorney of Waverly, Tenn., he was elected to the Sixty-seventh Congress on November 7, 1922, to fill the unexpired term of the late and distinguished Honorable L. P. Padgett, chairman of the Committee on Naval Affairs. CLARENCE TURNER was not a candidate for the succeeding term, but returned to his home to serve as county judge of Humphreys County, to which office he had been elected in October 1920. He was a delegate to the Democratic National Conventions at San Francisco in 1920 and at Chicago in 1932. Resigning from his office of county judge in January 1933, Judge TURNER returned to Congress, having been elected to the Seventy-third Congress on November 8, 1932.

Reelected to the Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, and Seventy-sixth Congresses, CLARENCE W. TURNER served as Representative of the Sixth District of Tennessee. A member of the Military Affairs Committee, he was instrumental in securing the passage of the original and succeeding acts setting up the Tennessee Valley Authority, which has brought such great benefits to the State of Tennessee and its people.

Leaving his office on the evening of March 23, CLARENCE W. TURNER went to his Washington residence, never to return. True to ideal and friend, his lovable character will live on in memory in the highest traditions of statesmanship in the history of his city, State, and Nation.

Remarks by Representative Byrns

Of Tennessee

Mr. BYRNS of Tennessee. Mr. Speaker, in the death of the Honorable CLARENCE W. TURNER, the Congress sustained loss of a valuable Member, the State of Tennessee a worthy son, and I a valued friend of long standing. I had known Judge TURNER for many years, most pleasantly, and in this course of time had occasion to confer with him on many matters and to solicit his influence and assistance on others. I always found him to be unfailing in his courtesy, and he never spared himself or his time in any matter which concerned his country, his State, his district, or his friends. Judge TURNER was a true example of the finest type of Southern gentleman. I feel that I am a better and a wiser person for having been privileged to know him. During all the years of my acquaintance with him, I never knew him to say an unkind word about any person. His character, his devotion to duty, and his gentle personality will find reflection in those who knew him and loved him while he was among us here below.

Mr. Speaker, I append hereto the resolution unanimously adopted by the Committee on Military Affairs of the House, of which he was a member, and on which I had the honor to succeed him on the occasion of his unfortunate passing:

Whereas it has pleased Almighty God in His mysterious and yet wise providence to call from our midst our esteemed colleague, the Honorable CLARENCE W. TURNER, we, the members of the Committee on Military Affairs, hereby express our sorrow at the loss of one who took an active part in the deliberation of this committee during his membership on this committee; and it is hereby

Resolved, That in the death of Mr. TURNER each member of the committee has all the sense of the loss of a personal friend;

Resolved, That in the death of Mr. TURNER the Congress has lost a Member straightforward, courageous, and honest in his views,

and his district a Representative who truly voiced patriotism and devotion to the principles of representative government founded by the forefathers;

Resolved, That the committee sympathizes with the bereaved family in their hour of sorrow;

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread on the minutes of the committee, be made part of the memorial service to our deceased colleague, and a copy be transmitted to the family.

Remarks by Representative Pearson

Of Tennessee

Mr. PEARSON. Mr. Speaker, I desire to pay tribute to the life and memory of my friend and colleague Hon. CLARENCE WYLY TURNER.

It has been my pleasure to know Mr. TURNER for many years, but most intimately during the 5 years of our service together in the House of Representatives as members of the delegation from the State of Tennessee. This intimate acquaintance and association gave me an insight into his nature and character which all of his colleagues did not have.

I admired him for his sincerity, his unassuming manner, and rugged honesty. He was kind, courteous, and considerate, and he is one of the few men of my acquaintance whom I never heard utter an unkind thing of any friend or acquaintance. He was of the type that made no effort to promote selfish ambition or desires, but seemed to enjoy seeing his friends and associates achieve the successes that came their way without envy or jealousy.

Any man who spends his entire life in a community and at the close of his earthly endeavors enjoys the respect, confidence, and esteem of those who have known him throughout the years has made a genuine success of his own life, and such was the accomplishment of CLARENCE WYLY TURNER.

During his service in Congress he was faithful to every trust, conscientious in the performance of every duty, and at all times did what his best judgment told him was beneficial to those whom he sought to serve.

The day before his death I walked with him from the Capitol to his office. It was early spring and we were discussing our desire to be back in the sunny State of Tennessee, and

his last words to me, as we separated at the entrance to the office building, were, "It is very nice to be here for awhile, but for permanency I prefer to be in Tennessee." A few days afterward he returned to his native State to rest permanently in the soil of the county and State which he loved so devotedly and served so well.

I revere and respect his memory.

Remarks by Representative Faddis

Of Pennsylvania

Mr. FADDIS. Mr. Speaker, it was with deep regret and a feeling of personal loss that I learned of the death of our dear friend and beloved colleague from Tennessee, the distinguished Honorable CLARENCE W. TURNER. No man in this body more justly merited and enjoyed the respect and esteem of his acquaintances than this our departed friend.

I served with him on the House Committee on Military Affairs for 6 years. We sat side by side and I will miss him. He was a regular attendant of the meetings of his committee as he was of the sessions of the House of Representatives. His services were always conscientious, calm, fair, and impassionate. His viewpoint was Nation-wide and his patriotism was unsurpassed.

With his passing his State and Nation have lost an able and distinguished statesman. His family has lost a member impossible to replace and we have lost a friend. Kindly, courteous, thoughtful, and courageous. A gentleman of the old school.

May he rest in peace!

Proceedings
in the
House of Representatives

Proceedings in the House

FRIDAY, *March 24, 1939.*

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Eternal God, our Father, we rejoice, since Thou art the fountain of all life, that Thou hast manifested Thyself in the Christ our Saviour; in Him is the plenitude of Thy patience, mercy, and benevolent love. We pray Thee to take away all fear—the fear of the present and the fear of the future. Nothing can separate us from the love of God; Thou art our hope and shield, our armor and our defense. We praise Thee that Thou hast laid Thy scepter upon that which is noblest in human nature; do Thou open the living way for all who may be burdened and tempted beyond their endurance; soften sobs into sweet harmonies and blend discords into psalms of praise. Thou who knowest the secret of life and the mystery of death, we thank Thee for the splendor of that light which broke upon the world in the glorious Resurrection. We wait; there is a void in our breasts; there is a silence in our hearts. A notable Christian gentleman has left us. Well done thou good and faithful servant. So long as faith, hope, and love live, so long the immortality of the soul is assured. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Mr. COOPER. Mr. Speaker, it is with very deep regret and personal sorrow that I announce that our highly esteemed and beloved colleague the distinguished gentleman from Tennessee, Hon. CLARENCE W. TURNER, passed away at his residence in the city of Washington last night.

Mr. TURNER was a man of high character, great ability, and demonstrated devotion to public service. He had served with great credit and distinction on the bench of Teennessee

for many years before he became a Member of this body. He served for two periods of time as a Member of the House of Representatives; first, for a brief period following a special election in 1922, when he succeeded the Honorable L. P. Padgett, of Tennessee; second, he returned to the House following the election in 1932 and served continuously from that time to the present.

A man who enjoyed a wide circle of friends among his colleagues of the House and enjoyed their respect and esteem to as great degree as any Member of this body has left us.

At a later date it is my purpose, of course, to ask the indulgence of the House for sufficient time to speak at greater length of his character and public service.

Mr. PLUMLEY. Mr. Speaker, will the gentleman yield?

Mr. COOPER. I yield to the gentleman from Vermont.

Mr. PLUMLEY. Mr. Speaker, CLARENCE W. TURNER is dead!

He was an affable and a courteous gentleman—

> A statesman, yet friend to truth! of soul sincere,
> In action faithful, and in honor clear.

He wrote his name in bright characters high upon the scroll of the history of his city, State, and Nation. His memory will always remain a precious legacy to those of us who have been privileged to know, and to serve with him, and will stand as an example to be emulated by all those who may hereafter succeed him.

As a member of the Committee on Military Affairs, where I knew him best, he served his country patriotically, faithfully, and well. His clear, intelligent breadth of vision, and his spotless character were a source of strength to those of us who were very closely associated with him.

Calm in courage, steadfast in devotion to principle, persistent, forgetful of himself, yet confident in his own judgment and as to the correctness of the course he sought to

pursue, he endeared himself to a host of friends by the charm of his genial nature; and all the while he was a tower of strength to his associates and a Gibraltar of defense against those who might undertake to attack the impregnability of a position he had once taken or undertaken to hold.

I happen to know that his passing was in the manner and after the fashion such as he had hoped it might be, for only recently in discussing the death of a mutual friend, he averted to the possibility of his going, although neither of us anticipated that this day would be so soon at hand.

In respect to this, his attitude and his desire may be no better expressed than in these words:

Let me live out my years in heat of blood!
  Let me die drunken with the dreamers' wine!
Let me not see this soul-house built of mud
  Go toppling to the dusk—a vacant shrine.

Let me go quickly, like a candle light
  Snuffed out just at the heyday of its glow.
Give me high noon—and let it then be night!
  Thus would I go.

And grant that when I face the grisly Thing,
  My song may trumpet down the gray Perhaps.
Let me be as a tune-swept fiddlestring
  That feels the Master Melody—and snaps!

CLARENCE W. TURNER! "May the earth rest lightly on him."

Mr. RANKIN. Mr. Speaker, will the gentleman yield?

Mr. COOPER. I yield to the gentleman from Mississippi.

Mr. RANKIN. Mr. Speaker, as the milestones along the highway of life become the monuments to departed friends, those of us who linger "upon this bank and shoal of time" find it difficult indeed to express our real feelings, our profound sorrow, our deep regrets.

CLARENCE TURNER'S district borders mine. I have known him most intimately since he first came to the Sixty-seventh

Congress to suceed the distinguished former chairman of the Committee on Naval Affairs, Mr. Padgett. I served with him in those days and have been thrown with him constantly since he returned to the House after the passing of our distinguished former colleague, his predecessor, the Honorable Edward Eslick.

I know of no man with whom I served in all my years in this House who had a more conscientious regard for the feelings of his fellow Members or who manifested a higher devotion to duty as a Representative in Congress than CLARENCE W. TURNER. Courteous, affable, gentlemanly at all times, he possessed that courage and that persistency necessary to make a real Representative. Every man who knew him was his friend. He grappled them to him with hoops of steel. We can hardly realize that he is gone. He was here but yesterday.

That serene, friendly countenance with which we were so familiar is no more.

In the tragedy of Ion, when that death-devoted Greek was about to offer up his life as a sacrifice to fate, his beautiful Clemanthe turned to him and asked: "Shall we meet again?" To which he replied:

> I have asked that dreadful question of the hills that are eternal, of the clear streams that flow forever, of the stars amidst whose azure depths my raised spirits have walked in glory, yet they are dumb. But when I look into thy living, loving face I see that which, mantling through its rich beauty, tells me it can never die. We shall meet again.

Mr. GORE. Mr. Speaker, will the gentleman from Tennessee yield?

Mr. COOPER. I yield to the gentleman from Tennessee.

Mr. GORE. Mr. Speaker, in the loss of CLARENCE W. TURNER the House has lost one who was truly representative and characteristic of that quality of citizenship of which his native State is justly proud.

In his representation he was sane, sound, and truly American. In his personal life he exemplified that purity of character which makes America a shining example of the follower of the Prince of Peace.

Mr. Speaker, his Christian life is somewhat known to me, since he represented a district adjacent and adjoining the one which I have the honor of representing. Christ was his model. For the hopes of the American people and for the people whom he so ably represented he strived constantly.

If we who remain as Members of the greatest body on earth of a legislative capacity can achieve that purity of purpose, that nobility of character, and that true faith in our fellow human beings which he so nobly exemplified, we will do well.

Mr. CHANDLER. Mr. Speaker, the members of the Tennessee delegation in the House met today and adopted a resolution on the passing of our colleague.

I ask unanimous consent to insert this resolution at this point in the Record.

The SPEAKER. Without objection, it is so ordered.

There was no objection.

The resolution follows:

Whereas the members of the Tennessee delegation in the House of Representatives have learned with deep sorrow of the passing today of our colleague the Honorable CLARENCE W. TURNER; and

Whereas Representative TURNER was held in affectionate esteem by all of his colleagues, we desire to record our feeling of personal

loss and our sincere sympathy for the family of our friend and associate.

Representative TURNER first came to the House of Representatives in 1922 to fill the unexpired term of Hon. L. P. Padgett and was not a candidate for the succeeding term, returning to his home to serve as judge in his native county of Humphreys. He returned to Congress in 1933, being elected to the Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, and Seventy-sixth Congresses. CLARENCE W. TURNER was true to all the trusts of his office, steadfast in his adherence to the ideals of our country, loyal to his friends, and faithful as a public servant. Quiet in disposition, kindly by nature, and courteous in manner, Representative TURNER held the respect and confidence of his colleagues in the House and on the Military Affairs Committee, of which he was an important and influential member: Therefore be it

Resolved by the undersigned members of the Tennessee delegation in the House of Representatives, That these expressions be placed in the Congressional Record as our tribute to the memory of the Honorable CLARENCE W. TURNER and that a copy of the same be transmitted to the members of his family.

J. WILL TAYLOR, SAM D. MCREYNOLDS, JERE COOPER, HERRON PEARSON, B. CARROLL REECE, ALBERT GORE, JOSEPH W. BYRNS, JR., WALTER CHANDLER.

Mr. COOPER. Mr. Speaker, I offer the following resolution, which I send to the Clerk's desk.

The Clerk read (H. Res. 141) as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. CLARENCE W. TURNER, a Representative from the State of Tennessee.

Resolved, That a committee of four Members of the House with such Members of the Senate as may be joined be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provisions of these resolutions and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The resolution was agreed to.

The SPEAKER. The Chair appoints the following Members on the part of the House to attend the funeral: Mr. COOPER, of Tennessee, Mr. PEARSON, of Tennessee, Mr. BYRNS of Tennessee, and Mr. TAYLOR of Tennessee.

The Clerk will report the further resolution.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

The resolution was agreed to.

Accordingly (at 5 o'clock and 43 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until tomorrow, Saturday, March 25, 1939, at 12 o'clock noon.

TUESDAY, *March 28, 1939.*

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Frazier, its legislative clerk, announced that the Senate had passed the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. CLARENCE W. TURNER, late a Representative from the State of Tennessee.

Resolved, That a committee of two Senators be appointed by the Presiding Officer to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative the Senate do now adjourn.

Proceedings
in the
United States Senate

Proceedings in the Senate

MONDAY, *March 27, 1939.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Calloway, one of its reading clerks, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. Clarence W. Turner, late a Representative from the State of Tennessee, and transmitted the resolutions of the House thereon; and announced that, under the second resolution, the Speaker had appointed Mr. Cooper, Mr. Pearson, Mr. Byrns of Tennessee, and Mr. Taylor of Tennessee, to be joined with such Members of the Senate as may be appointed to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The Chair lays before the Senate resolutions from the House of Representatives, which will be read:

The legislative clerk read the resolutions (H. Res. 141), as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. CLARENCE W. TURNER, a Representative from the State of Tennessee.

Resolved, That a committee of four Members of the House, with such Members of the Senate as may be joined, be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provision of these resolutions and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

Mr. McKELLAR. Mr. President, I send to the desk a resolution, which I ask to have read and immediately considered.

The resolution (S. Res. 112) was read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. CLARENCE W. TURNER, late a Representative from the State of Tennessee.

Resolved, That a committee of two Senators be appointed by the Presiding Officer to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. In pursuance of the direction in the resolution, the Chair appoints the senior Senator from Tennessee [Mr. McKellar] and the junior Senator from Tennessee [Mr. Stewart] as the committee on the part of the Senate to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Mr. McKELLAR. As a further mark of respect to the memory of my late colleague the deceased Representative, I move that the Senate do now adjourn.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 4 o'clock and 33 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until tomorrow, Tuesday, March 28, 1939, at 12 o'clock meridian.

SB
F944 5 4

Memorial services held in the main
[redacted]
3 1262 03163 7514

FLARE

FLARE
31262031637514